Alice Peacock, Boy In The Backseat

Sometimes when I'm driving in my car
I check the rear view mirror and there you are
With a smile, it seems like only yesterday
And while I never want your memory to fade
I'm happy were I am with the choices I've made
But sometimes I can feel you like you're next to me
And the boy in the backseat had eyes of green
Like fields of forever
Do you know what I mean
I don't know if at seventeen
You can ever see beyond the dream
Or the beat of your heart
Flush in your face, it had to be true
Like the love with the boy in the backseat I knew
After graduation we went our separate ways
I flew off to college, you just drove away
With plans of traveling this great big world of ours
And throughout the years I'd see your eyes
On strangers faces, on other guys
From small cafes to dark Midwestern bars
But the boy in the backseat had miles to go
From the isle of Antigua to the Vancouver coast
Every now and then a postcard home
Friends say you're married, all I know
Is the beat of my heart
Flush in my face
It had to be true
Like the love with the boy in the backseat I knew
Everyone you ever love is a part of you
And the boy in the backseat with eyes of green
Like fields of forever do you know what I mean
In the rose colored world of seventeen
Real life can never touch that dream
And the boy in the backseat won't ever change
Time passes by, the radio plays
On that lost and misty lover's lane
The sound of the night, the sound of the rain
And the beat of your heart
Flush in your face, it had to be true
Like the love with the boy in the backseat I knew